



ESCAPE TO PARADISE

by

CAPTAIN Esu Jmmanuel SANANDA



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Sananda Esu Jmmanuel

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INTRODUCTION

Greetings, little ones, one and all. I am the infamous-to-many who believe truth should be kept hidden in quarries of the mindset of others, Captain Esu Jmmanuel Sananda, the latter being of mine own title.

Have you ever given any thought as to what one would express or feel if given the opportunity to return to paradise? Could you acclaim to yourselves that in given the chance you would succumb to the mode of transportation to travel there?

Whilst paradise can be built right where you are, paradise cannot be built inasfar as the lessons of creation are expected whilst the wrong economic system is in place.

Whilst your bible states that paradise is right as close as your nose, just build it, I tell you that nothing is more of the impossibility than trying to build on quicksand whose economic system sinks you, every day, lock, stock and barrel, taking everything that you have in taxes, usury, tithes which of course are usury too, and because this is generally known throughout the universes that usury is forbidden – those who strive for perfection on your earth will never find it for long.

With this brief let us then not tax our brainwaves too much with the mundane and let us instead have a general look at what awaits those who strive for creating a paradise right out of their own back door, not persuading creation to mummify what they have and leave it to rot for tomorrow, but rather to build and rebuild until no more need for rebuilding attunes itself unto a higher form of creation, and one step is built upon the other with no more tear-down of either one of them.

Now, let us please proceed. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel 7:33 pm

So here we are back aboard the Stargazer and gazing at your planet which is not all that far to us from the moon. The hydroplex of your space station is a minor achievement by far. Now, in the radius of Mars equated with the pressure of atmospheric control of the moon you should achieve landing perimeters in about twelve more centuries. However your lands will need cleansed first, and your atmosphere is a nominal mess, and if we were you we would partake of all our nuclear scientists to adrift themselves back into the casing of solar energy, magnetic energy and all Tesla type artifacts, and do yourselves the greatest favour before you continually destroy all that humankind has been given. Next chapter heading for this book will be "paradox in space."

CHAPTER ONE

PARADOX IN SPACE

So, ye ones think that you are the only inhabited planet around, do ye not? Well, that is to us just a gallant way of fixating your problems upon your own plates, is it not? After all if you are the only human beings this side of galactic equator then you really are in a fix, for who is going to deliver those who wish to leave your earth before they are all poisoned to death if it is not us? You do have a lot to learn. Selfish to the core are ye, and those who love us are presumed dead are they not? And yet many of them have been rescued from tsunamis, and earthquakes, and strandonment on the far side of the sea!

You demented creatures of prey! Do you not yet understand our good intentions did include you? You have not heeded our words and because of that you will gainatorily perish yourselves, with no one to thank but you!!

Off with the same topic then and what does the reality of paradise hold upon those other planets which some of you told the people are uninhabited so they think only little green or grey men officiate to the climax of taking you to their own domain? What utter foolishness indeed. If the military of the United States still believe that to dress up midgets as the invaders, the conquerors, and even those 'grays' which their military men manufacture right out of Hollywood, we would in a complimentary way say 'good luck in your deception of our own kind against the people's good knowledge and wisdom,' for we resemble you in every way – enough to mingle in with your kind world wide, for it is from us you once were delivered to earth and have incarnated there time after time after time. But we told you long ago that we would come back for you, and generations of our people have done just that, come back time and time and time again for those who readied themselves for our presence and not run and hid under a pack of blankets dropped down from the air by the likes of the officious NATO, and so we continue to do so.

Now, every time one of our people is troubled by those who run the world into the ground we remove them as suddenly as they first appeared to you. You really have not changed too much over the centuries, the years, and the paradoxes of your nature prove you are suddenly going to be frightened out of your boots when the big boys come to visit. In any case, those of our people whom you harm in any way, shape or format will leave a questioned proposition as to which of you shall accompany us to another world, or who indeed will stay behind and face all that which they themselves along with their counterparts have brought on themselves and others on the world which they now reside.

Some will be taken also even against their will perhaps, and, yes, we will do that, and take them to the likeness of their own ilk upon another planet face where they will be able to learn more lessons with those others whom will, believe you me, not in the least become their warriors nor their pinions nor their slaves.

As for the rest of you, time will tell whether you even enter paradise or not, for if you feel paradise only exists in heaven, or the heavens,

and yet continually deny existence of inhabited planets apart from those you now know, then I am afraid you will have nowhere to go.

Think, little ones, think! For the absolute tribulation of your souls on earth, the earth you now reside upon, is of no consequence to those who would lie you into oblivion. Better to face the truth of all events rather than to dormantly seek the lie and *beware* of truth which is what so many of you are doing now at this time and place in your lifestreams. After all, do you really wish to repeal all you have learned from us in favour of a better life you think with the connoisseurs of society who drain your very lifeblood out of your family unit? Perhaps you had better read the "Planetary Reform" by the Mancharian unit and you will better see your face on this side of the moon. Sananda over and out on this début. Check time setting dear Seila, my scribe, and thank you again for your un-auditing of mine own words by your editor, for each word is in its place. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. Out. 11:35 am

If the truth be known. Place please.

April 11, 2011 5:12 pm

IF THE TRUTH BE KNOWN

Well, what if the people never learn much or rather anything substantial about us, their brothers and sisters from the stars, great great great etc. grandparents? What of us then? Should we not know them either? Should we forget their tribulation since we last saw them so many millennial ago, or was it so long ago? Now there is food for thought. Next paragraph please.

You see, when people are no longer allowed to think for themselves or bespeak that which they do think which is rather out of the ordinary but is truth divine, those sorry ones who have taken away their liberty and rights in this area are no farsight better than those who take away the arms and legs of a soldier in battle.

How is he or she to progress then through the battle lines? Eh? Now, temperance is shown all those who knew not better of their crimes against humanity in this regard, but all the same when you retard

another's life lessons you folly them in this most serious regard: and that is to condemn them to continually repeat their cut-short lessons over and over again, condemning them to many more lifestreams without gaining any credibility with the stars, their home planets, and those who cull the words of falsehood from the gullet of the truth bearers.

So you see, in forbidding such works such as these for so long to see the light of day, and antagonizing and discriminating against all those dear ones who really are ready to receive our help and assistance, those hoary and distasteful ones have already erased their own condition back to the grave to begin once again over and over in the same sort of lifestreams as they had before, except this time without the wealth, and this time without the power over another poor wayfaring soul.

Now, next to abolition we will replace the first amendment with a good showering of truth, real facts coming to you for your own consideration, and because you are no longer allowed to converse of these incidents nor to speak to one another of the glory of the heavens, you will be regarded by ourselves nonetheless as worthy of our attention and assistance and 'glory' in transporting you with us when the day of your release will come just as surely as the stars come out in your district of skies this night.

Aborting the people from free expression and speech to one another is paramount to increasing their suffering, but then, those who run the world love suffering just as long as it is not on their own plates.

Just think of the wars shielded by a storm front which they at the top do never administer to their own beloved ones, if they have any left at all. In case any of you think that the strychnine of policy goats the far right into joining with the far left ranks, think again, dear ones, for the joining of the cross in any case is also paramount to a disguise which allows the people nothing more than seemingly 'etiquette' in rejoicing that they think just maybe they have accomplished something rather than that which they really and truly have not.

Sananda out for this short portion. Must go. Sign off please, Seila, and wait not for my return tonight. Thank you. Sananda out. 5:29 pm

April 12, 2011, 9:20 am

Subject title hearing will now be 'At Plymouth Rock they last did come.' Please place.

AT PLYMOUTH ROCK THEY LAST DID COME

Annoying is it not, dear ones, and a fine morning on your side of the world. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel signing in for a rapid but quick timeslot, for duty prevails in the shortest of sessions. Good morning then, and good day. Now, just as your ancestors landed their boats and their peoples at Plymouth Rock on the eastern coastland of what is now known as the United States, the Japanese got there first. Another story, love, for another time.

We officiate these qualms duly with the prospect that even Plymouth Rock and Japan with its crudely outfitted sailors at the time didst not make it to the continent before we did. We were there when the fascinating Indian tribes were abound with their 'good luck,' as they called it, in calling the ships' winds down for good hunting 'upstream' before those other tribes downwind could even hunt their prey. So what of our piece of good news now-a-days when we, like the Indians and the Japanese landing first on the west coast of the Americas, are so sorely forgotten? After all, how would you feel if your long forgotten offspring forgot all about you and only wondered at your vessels when you tried to come back to visit them all? Even the Indians in Tuxedo you now call Tucson have sorely forgotten what we even look like. Goodness gracious, little ones, have you gone so far beyond the stroke of midnight that you cannot even remember from whence you didst come?

Gone to the moon? You have hardly gone anywhere except to your very little space module, station, high up in your skies. Well let us then speak of your parentage, shall we, and their disposition in relation to those who care-take of you today. Next subheading, please, scribe, 'to wit today and all that.' We wait.

TO WIT TODAY AND ALL THAT

Beloved chelas, we all have parentage of some sort or another, and of course though many of us may not remember our ancestors or even or present-day parents, please do not think they do not care for you, for I can assure you that they do care for the lot of you, otherwise we would not be back here looking you up, so to speak, most literally in fact.

We of the stars are NOT your domineering caretakers. We do not enforce laws upon you which are unworthy for your character to take note of and follow. We are your beloved forebearers, your great etc. grandparents so far removed from you that you scarcely do remember us. Some of us are not so far removed from you though we live off in a distant galaxy or now universe because our age is ageless in comparison to your own. We do not age in the same degrees, and some of us live for thousands of years in the same body before we exchange bodies in midstream, not even needing the formidable years of being raised all over again, as you would term it, in childhood.

You see, dear ones, we contribute wholly to our societal structure and have grown into lives which we are now proud to achieve fame and true fortune in our moneyless culture. We help one another. We assist where assistance is necessary, and we glory in the prospect of never forgetting our forebearers, for our memory from one stage of development is not lost behind a curtain as yours is today.

Beloved ones, you speak of other worlds 'out there' and on these other worlds people cannot possibly exist. Well, we must tell you now before you go on in your misperceptions that people do exist upon worlds which your scientists and engineers have as yet no way to formulate tools which could to any degree feed them information back which would be considered as accurate and those scientists who do know better, for the contacts with ones like ourselves are quickly put to silence by your most formidable 'caretakers' of the planet wherst you reside. So you soon will note the difference between those who care for you from beyond your own home world and those who

care nothing for you and poison your air, your seas, your land waters and your land, food *and* drinking waters with the stroke of a pen.

Chapter two. Atlantis 4. We wait.

CHAPTER TWO

ATLANTIS 4

Thank you, scribe. Now we officiate on much of your world from your long forgotten place of Atlantis 4, which is a bricklaying world with all sorts of fascinating dogma in diagrams which your own bricklayers and engineers even would find absolutely astounding and intriguingly beautiful.

Each world, you know, is renowned for something or another, and in this way we keep separate that which we need for another land or world. It works in this way: If Jupiter has one talent which it does and makes, that talent world wide or in our cases galaxy wide, and Michelangelo forebearers actually originated from that land far away it would seem from your own and landed there with him from the birth, from the start, as they didst 'Jmmanuel,' then of course the entire galaxy would make amends with Jupiter to see the drawings by artists and engineers, and trade for whatever material Jupiter needs and their talents are able to provide.

If Pluto, another planet in your galaxy, does not have what Jupiter needs, but needs that which Jupiter is well able to provide, then Pluto simply goes to another planet who deals on an ongoing basis with Jupiter and makes trade with them on behalf of Jupiter needing nothing from them, therein receiving that which Pluto needed from Jupiter.

Strikingly, it would seem that Pluto may then acquire that item or items from Jupiter by giving to another planet, say Venus, that which Venus may need, and in return Venus gives her ware or talent to

Jupiter and in turn receives ware which she, Venus, then passes over to Pluto. If this is more to your liking in verbiage then I am pleased.

So, we have a most efficient way of doing business, as you would call it, and we are a most happy civilization as a whole, and the moment you learn to work in the oneness of your own texture or civilization and beingness, then of course you have ALREADY CONQUERED YOUR PRIZE GOAL OF ABSOLUTE PEACE, for the hierarchy of your world works in a oneness layered from the top all the way down to the bottom, and if you, the people, now seize the prize, you too will no longer be their slaves but become beyond their equals, for you will do so in righteous liberty which is the oneness of all universal peace and justice, and in this even they cannot stand up to your essence, and we will be readily able to assist you better, for then we will be able to land our ships on your earth without being torpedoed, nor shot down, nor shot at.

DOMINEERING PARENTS

Those ones, chelas, who foment nothing but trouble upon your doorsteps are parents of a sort who care really nothing of your welfare. Domineering parents, whilst pretending to love you, can be very detrimental to your health and wellbeing as those who are too frivolous and uncaring. To keep you from your first amendment of free speech is domineering and shakes the cobwebs loose from the minds and hearts of those who do not know why this is occurring. To keep you from seeing your true parentage, to be sure, and rapidly to keep you from experiencing paradise, for what slave who is able to experience paradise would wish to go back to being a slave of those who think only that they live in their own-made paradise day by day, but in fact, and we tell you, chelas, that in fact they do not even realize that paradise is no longer theirs for the taking at this point in their 'evolution.' Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, tying off all transpondent frequencies. Thank you, Seila. Adieu. 10:07 am

Good morning, little dove, and please to place now 'you are the extraterrestrials!'

YOU ARE THE EXTRATERRESTRIALS!

Nominally, they say, you are from outer space. I tell you, you are not nominally from outer space, you are in outer space. Please now let me explain.

You have heard it said many times, I know, that 'to whom much is given, much is expected.' Is that not so? Well, your forefathers and ancestral foremothers brought you here, to this planet you now call earth and reside upon. We, of course, have names for all planets, but strangely enough though you have names for all other planets in the galaxy which you so far have found existed with your menial tools, you have seemingly neglected to name your own earth. We, of course, find this rather illusively strange. However, let us back into the topic we are discussing at this time, shall we?

Now look at things from another's perspective if you can. Suppose you are from Pluto, or Mars, or Venturas, or Spectrum, or the Moon perhaps, and you look through your telescope to see what you can find on other worlds.

Lights maybe as you find on the side of the moon which you can see, especially on the perimeters. We guarantee you that you will find housing of great buildings, landing strips and beacons. Just look to the outer rim. Now, everyone knows that. In any case, you are on Pluto and you look a great range and what do you see but Mars and Venus, Venturas, and earth. For earth is not so much a name as a state of being, so capitalization has thus been left out.

Would you not then say that extraterrestrials live upon those planets? That is if you were gullible enough NOT to surmise the planets had no life structure whatsoever. Would you not then say that people such as yourselves lived in outer space were space beings, were space ALIENS? Of course that is only high imagining in your world, but

you must admit it is a reality and a logical way of performing your thoughts, words, and eventually deeds by speaking this out over the airwaves and such.

It is not so much a profound discovery that other cultures exist in the universe as it is to think any world could possibly think they were the only one in existence with human beings like yourselves upon it. Naturally if you at your temperate examination of yourselves and your growth which really is not very exemplar in its societal structure due to your warring nature, your peaceful endeavors toward cultivating the farmland with poisons and the waters with natural gas and oil leakages, oh well, we think then you have little to be proud off, for you were placed on this earth to learn from one another and to caretake of the animals, the fish and the fowl, and look what those of you have done!

So if you ones were the only living human species in the world of all worlds, what on earth have we been doing, coming all this time to visit you, to speak with you and to assist you? Obviously to many of you we do not even exist. Therein we, being many of your foreparents, can comfortably conclude that you also do not exist. For how can you not have parentage and exist of yourselves? Your reasoning at times is not only illogical, but rapidly declining in apt intelligence. We are not the only people in the universe, and **NEITHER ARE ANY OF YOU ONES!** Please place in bold also little one.

We are gainatorily becoming exasperated at your innocent demeanor which by this time over all the countless centuries are we fed up with your ridiculous childishness and folly, and are about to leave those of you to your own demise if you do not heartily **GROW UP IN A SHORTLY GIVEN TIME!** BOLD AGAIN PLEASE, LITTLE ONE.

So as others from OTHER INHABITED WORLDS look out into the skies, they see a world which, given time, will cultivate humans such as themselves, for their evolvment make your cultures look like babies in a cradle still looking for their milk!

Next paragraph heading following a short break. Please place: It is genteel to be sorry. We break for ten please, Seila.

IT IS GENTEEL TO BE SORRY

Chelas, we always believe certain events will happen in our lifetimes and when they do not, we then feel we have been deceived, when in fact it is simply the timing which is not right at that moment. And what in fact are we even speaking about? Travel from this earth to another before catastrophe strikes for us all; your rapture you speak of. How else did you think you would escape the fires of ravage from the volcanic earthquakes or the tsunamis? Many have we picked up already. Those who do not run away, as many of your governments have tried to deceive them concerning ourselves and our intentions, forbidding them to speak to one another without ridicule. And for all that they have, many of them, ran and hid when they should have been running toward our craft lowering themselves from your skies, coming up through your seas and bottomless lakes in the great Pacific Rim and along the Achilles ' heel of Italy and Australia. The latter you just have not seen yet, however deep down in the depths of the sea it exists.

Foresight is often neglected, dear ones, and because of it you have not, many of you, readied yourselves for the coming of our craft. We come for you to place you on planets of your own making in other lifestreams. Those planets you will be taken to are the habitation of other cultures just like yourselves. Your thoughts, your ideas, your ideals, your way of dealing with one another are all there just as you are here. The only difference is, you will be taught a better way of existence, and of course your money system will no longer exist.

Others of you will reincarnate to worlds such as those until you gain credence into entering or reincarnating into another lifestream of which you can be proud. This takes time, dear ones, and time is an element which *"will take you there, where you want to eventually be."* Which is even the first rung of paradise where no turning back will be seen to occur UNLESS you come to assist others of likened mindset which you yourselves had until you, too, progressed past

your ignorance and infancy. Reni Sentana-Ries, the editor who changes none of my words, did give the quote and I heard him one day and I loved it for my work. Thank you.

More on the value of reincarnation just another time for it is a very gallant experience and consists of emitting much courage and steadfastness in continually coming back to this world or others in order to gain experience and learn valuable lessons, for not all lessons are easily learned, and we have all had to go through the school, but now many of us are on a higher level and because of that we experience the more negative karma OUT of our practical position of existence and retain more of the positive.

On the more evolved rungs of the ladder which Jacob of your bible thought he could climb by holding onto the legs of the angel, these lifestreams can only be sought by experience and the passing of tests, otherwise the angel which was a guardian of the starship over humanity would need take ones such as your Jacob and replace him upon a world such as the one he was at the time now upon. You see, when the angel or starship personnel was climbing the ladder back into the starship, Jacob likened to Moses, saw the potential of leaving the earth for a better world.

You see, the genteel of the world are the forces of nature who love the humanity, but gravitating toward that which you are not incarnationally ready for as yet is an exhilarating experience which must, at times, await your good fortune in earning that right. Sananda out for dictation of February 16, 1954.

Seila, the date I first wrote this was placed upon the White Winds bank, and the data stored there is some I call upon now. Not all but many theograms, for I have not had time in this future with all respective duties to just sit and give to you continually verbatim that which I am thinking now. Thank you for your participation in taking down these words for humanity. Rest is due many at this time in their reincarnational experience, and of this topic we will continue at a later time. Thank you and sign off. 10:20 am

ESCAPE TO PARADISE

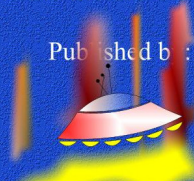
*There is a place in paradise for
all who build it*

**We all need to know
where we are going after death
Should we all not need to know**

WHERE?

we may go *before* the calamities strike?

Captain Sananda Esu Immanuel



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